

A
Short ACCOUNT,

Of the Principal

SEATS

AND

GARDENS,

In and about

TWICKENHAM.

LONDON: Printed MDCCCLX

A

D

This Journal being given to D. Campbell, was printed



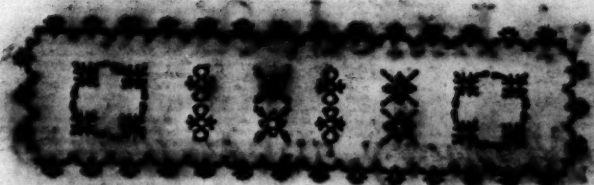
TWICKENHAM

LONDON: Printed and Sold by J. Smith, at the British Museum.

D
 The first thing I saw
 was a large, old, wooden
 building, with a thatched
 roof, and a small, square
 tower on the left side.
 The building was made
 of dark wood, and the
 thatch was a light brown
 color. The tower was
 also made of wood, and
 had a small, square
 window. The building
 was surrounded by a low
 wall, and there were
 some trees and bushes
 in front of it. The sky
 was a pale blue, and
 there were some white
 clouds. The ground was
 a mix of dirt and grass.

This Journal being shewn to Dr. CAMPBELL, was by him
honoured with the following Lines, viz.

DULL pedant Brutes, the Spawn of cloister'd Schools,
Hold Women, but another Name for Fools.
Read Blockheads, read, and from each sparkling Line,
Where Parts and Wit, and Sense, and Science shine,
Be taught this new, this pleasing Truth to know,
Women are Scrapbs, who converse below;
Enlighten'd Forms, kind Providence has given,
To cheer Man's Sorrows, with the Glimpse of Heaven.
Bow down, converted Slaves! blaspheme no more!
Confess your Crimes,—do Penance,—and adore!



INTRODUCTION.

T H E following
Sheets were in-
tended only, as a
Journal of those Seats
and Gardens, which
I saw, during the
Time I spent at
Twickenham; and
for a Hint to my

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Memory, when length
of Time, or other Ac-
cidents, might possi-
bly efface the Idea:
I have observed, that
Ladies in general, vi-
sit those Places, as
our young Gentlemen
do foreign Parts,
without answering a-
ny other End, than
barely saying they
have been there; but
neither

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neither receiving any
Instruction from it
themselves, nor ren-
dering their Conver-
sation more amusing.
These little Excursi-
ons being commonly
the only Travels per-
mitted to our Sex, &
the only Way we have
of becoming at all ac-
quainted with the
Progress of Arts, I

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thought it might not
be improper, to throw
together on Paper,
such Remarks as oc-
curred to me, never
intending they should
appear: but the Par-
tiality of some of my
Friends have call'd
them to Light, and ob-
liged me to submit
them to an Exami-
nation, they will so ill
bear:

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bear: the Subject is
such, as will not ad-
mit of Embelishment,
and the whole being a
Description of Gard-
ens, I have been oblig'd
to a Repitition of the
Words View, Pros-
pect, &c. till I was
tired of them myself;
but which doubtless,
might (by a more flo-
rid Imagination) have
been

x Introduction.

been agreeably varied
or totally avoided.

Such as it is however,
to my real Friends alone
I present it, with
all its Imperfections
on its Head; some
will peruse it and con-
tent themselves with
being glad I past my
Time so agreeably;
but, if others will,
with a more critical
Eye

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Eye examine it and point out Faults, they will truly oblige me; only let me re-mind them (in the Words of a noble Author) that I am fully sensible, “† A Woman’s noblest Station is Retreat” and that it is my Ambition, to

† Lord Lyttleton’s Advice to a Lady.

ap-

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appear to them, in
every agreeable Light
but that of an

AUTHOR,

of the
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coln's, call'd Oat-
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more's, at Weybridge.

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burn Farm.

The Earl of Cardi-
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Twickenham.

Essex in *Surry*, be-
longing to the *Pelham*
Family.

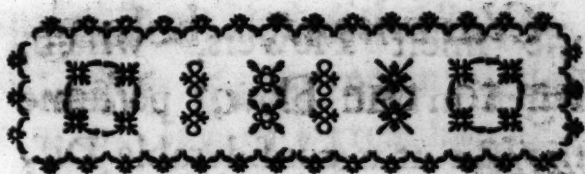
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Claremont, belong-
ing to the D. of New-
castle.

The D. of Argyle's,
at Whitton, near Houn-
slow Heath.

Mrs. Pritchard's, at
Twickenham, called
Ragman's Castle.

The



The Earl of *Lincoln's* Seat,

IS about a Mile beyond *Weybridge*, situated in the midst of a noble Park. The Gardens contain 150 Acres, and are divided by a fine Canal. The whole is laid out in the modern Taste, of Flowering Shrubs, Lawns, Clumps &c. In Part of it there is a beautiful Menagerie, and between the Habitation of each particular Fowl, a Plantation of

B the

the finest Flowers, which, when in full blow, perfume the Air at a considerable Distance. Beyond that, is a fine Green-House, piled up with Oranges and various Exotics; behind which is an Aviary of every kind of Singing-Birds, who are so conceal'd by the Trees, that tho' they fill the Garden with their Harmony, it is impossible to discover whence it proceeds. But the principal Beauty of this Garden, consists in a most superb and magnificent Terras, of a Mile and an half in length, which my Lord has lately turfed

turfed & planted with Clumps of Trees, at convenient Distances : It is of a great height, and the whole Length of it commands a Prospect, in Beauty and Extent, equal to that off the Terras at *Windsor* : for the River meandering along the Foot of it, the Country, farther than the Eye can reach, seems to belong to the Garden, *Walton* Bridge forming a principal and beautiful Ornament to it. The House is not remarkable.



The E. of PORTMORE'S

TH O' not far from the Earl of *Lincoln's*, wants the Advantages of rising Ground, being situated in a very flat Country; but this is amply made up, by some Beauties peculiar to itself; the most remarkable of which, are two navigable Rivers which run thro' the Garden; as it is perhaps, the only one in *England* that can boast so fine an Object. There is also a very noble Cascade, overshadowed with

with two weeping Willows of extraordinary Beauty. The Trees are all extremely fine, and there is a grand Collection of Flowers. Near one of the Rivers, (and quite shaded with thick large Trees) stands a Farm, in which they greatly delight; it consists of a Parlor, and a Chamber over it, which projects with a large Bow Window, from whence the River, which runs close at the Roots of the Trees, resembles an Arm of the Sea, and forms the sweetest View that can be conceived. The whole Furniture and Appearance of this

delightful Farm, can only be described by saying, it is most truly the *Simplex Munditiis*. There are also some Exotics of extraordinary Growth and Beauty, particularly the Tulip Tree in full Blow, the first that ever bloom'd in *England*. There is a fine Lawn to the back Front of the House.

As Lord *Lincoln's* is distinguish'd by its Terras, and Lord *Portmore's* by its Rivers,

Mr. SOUTHCOTE'S

EXcels, by the Beauty of its Situation and Prospects: Scarce a Spot in this Garden

Garden, but presents a different Landſchape; and tho' it wants Water, the repeated yet different Views of the River, and *Walton* and *Chertsey* Bridges, which in one Part of the Garden are both ſeen at once, fully atones this Fault. Nature has indeed been particularly bountiful, in contributing to this Garden, its moſt ſtriking Beauties; the Ground being very Hilly. The lower Part, is terminated with light pretty Buildings.



The E. of CARDIGAN'S
small House,

IS under *Richmond* Hill, and stands so shady, that every Apartment in it, is as cool, and as gloomy, as a Grotto. Its pendant Gardens are almost in the River, and so thick planted with Trees, that the Sun has no Admittance; the River appears very beautiful from it, and Mr. *Cambridge's* fine Meads on the opposite Side, give it the most chearful Prospect imaginable.



The Earl of RADNOR'S Villa,

IS situated in an open romantic Country, with as fine a View of the River, as any in those Parts: the Rooms are small, but elegantly fitted up, and there is an excellent Collection of Pictures, a noble Gallery runs the whole length of the House, adorned with Paintings of great Value: If there is any Fault, it is that of being too much ornamented;

ed; but this is greatly aton'd, by the exquisite Taste that is display'd thro' the whole; the Garden, is not equal in Situation to the House, for there is not one View, except that of the River thro' the subterraneous Passage, which his Lordship cut under the Road, for a Communication to his Garden, from the fine Lawn at the back Front of his House, by the River-side.

But that which surpasses every other Beauty, is the Cold Bath, a small Building open to the River, with an Alcove at each End; one of which

con-

contains the Water, and is adorned with the finest Shell-Work; from a piece of Rock, a perpetual Rill of Water drops with an agreeable murmur in many little Streams into the *Bath*; over the Alcove is this Inscription from the 6th Satyr of *Horace*,

Hoc erat in Votis: ———

*Hortus ubi, & tecto vicinus
jugis Aquæ Fons.*

The other contains a Side-board, and the Middle is a pretty square Room, adorned with Pictures: There is also a beautiful *Chinese* Tower which stands near the Water.



Mr. *Walpole's*

Represents an antient Abbey, and the Inside is quite answerable to its venerable Aspect. The Rooms and Furniture have all the noble Simplicity, yet Magnificence of Antiquity, without its decay. The State Bed-Chamber is hung with a plain Lilac Paper, and cover'd almost with Pictures, finely copied from the Originals of *Holbens*, in black

black Frames with a Gold Worm; the Chairs in this Room (and indeed throughout the whole House) are black Ebony exquisitely wrought: The Bed, which stands behind two Screens of antique Carving, in the Manner of an Alcove, is made in the Form of a Canopy, supported by four fluted Pillars of black Ebony; it is compos'd of the finest Lilac Broad Cloth, lin'd with white Sattin, and a Counterpane of white Sattin also; the whole is adorned with a tufted Fringe of black and white:

white: At the Top is a most elegant Plume of white *Ostrich* Feathers, and above that another of Lilac; but the Gothic Taste is admirably preserved thro' the whole; this is call'd the *Holbens Chamber*. The Windows are all painted, and so exquisitely, that they seem to promise a Revival of that long forgotten Art. The Library contains a fine Collection of Books, and is entirely calculated for learned Retirement and Contemplation. You are struck with an Awe at entering it, proceeding from

The

*The high embowed Roof, and
And antique Pillars massy Proof,
And storied Windows richly dight,
Casting a dim, religious Light.*



Mrs Clive's,

IS a little Cottage of plain
Appearance, almost buried
in the surrounding Meads.

Her Prospect is equal, if not
superior to any in that Part of
the Country, and is perfectly
rural; her Gardens are laid
out in an excellent Taste, and

• Il Penseroso.

are

are of considerable Extent :
the inside of her House is far
more elegant than the outside
seems to promise, and is alto-
gether a charming Retirement.



Mr Barlow's House

IS small, but the extreme
neatness of the outside,
which is perfectly white, makes
it a striking and pleasing Ob-
ject from the River : a large
Room with a fine Bow-win-
dow to the Water, hung with
Buff

Buff Colour and adorned with Prints, cut out and elegantly dispos'd, is its chief Ornament; the Garden is laid out to as much Advantage, as so small a Piece of Ground is capable of.



Sir *William Stanhope*

IS in Possession of that famous Garden and Grotto, formerly Mr *Pope's*, and of which (in one of his Letters) he has given a Description,

C

that

that in Beauty exceeds (in my Opinion) the Place described. I shall therefore only remark an Obelisk at the upper End of the Garden, erected in Memory of his Mother, on which is inscribed this short, but pathetic Exclamation.

Ab! Editba Matrum Optima, Mulierum Amantissima, Vale!

This is a Circumstance of more Credit to him, than all his Works; for the Beauties of Poetry are tasted only by a few, but the Language of the Heart is understood by all.

Nor

Nor does the Author of the *Essay on Man*, surrounded by the Muses, and invoking his *St. John*, appear half so amiable, as the pious Son, lamenting over the Remains of his aged Parent.



The Countess of
Suffolk's,

Is most properly stiled *Marble-Hill*, for such it resembles, in a fine green Lawn, open to the River, and adorned on each Side, by a

beautiful Grove of Chesnut Trees ; the House is as white as Snow, a small Building without Wings, but of a most pleasing Appearance; the Garden is very pleasant; there is an Alley of flowering Shrubs, which leads with an easy Descent down to a very fine Grotto ; there is also a smaller Grotto, from whence there is a fine View of *Richmond-Hill*.



Mr Garrick's House,

STands in the Town of *Hampton*, but is quite

conceal'd from View by a high Wall: Nothing can be neater, or fitted up with more decent elegance than this little Box; every Room shews the true Taste & Genious of the Owner; the whole is like a fine miniature Picture, perfectly well finish'd, tho' extremely small; the Drawing-Room is, however, of a handsome Size, and may be properly called a large Room; tis hung with Canvas painted all in Greens in the most beautiful manner imaginable, and decorated with Carvings of the same Color; the Garden is laid out in the modern Taste,

with a Passage (like my Lord *Radnor's*) cut under the Road, to a Lawn, where close by the Water-side, stands the Temple of *Shakespear*. This is a Brick Building, in the form of a Dome, with a handsome Porch, supported by four Pillars. Opposite to the Entrance * in a large Nich, stands a Statue of the Poet as large as the Life, at his Desk, in an Attitude of Thought. The Figure is bold & striking, the Drapery finished in the most delicate Manner. The Sculptor has display'd as many

* Roubilliac.

nice

nice and masterly Strokes, in
the Statue of *Shakespear*, as
the Possessor has, in that Poet's
most favourite Characters.



The House of the D.
of St. *Alban's* in the
Town of *Windsor*,

IS no farther remarkable than
for its Paintings, of which
there are some very capital
Pieces; particularly the Gallery
of the Knights of the Garter, all
whole Lengths, done by *Van-*
dyke

dyke and *Sir Peter Lely*, and some Flower Pieces; the Garden is very tolerable, considering it stands in the middle of a Town. There is a very pleasant Summer House which looks into the Forest.



Windsor-Castle,

IS a very antient Fortrefs, and has for many Years been a Palace for our Kings; it stands very high, and is surrounded by a Terras, which, for Extent and diversity of Prospect,

Prospect, is reckon'd equal, if not superior to any Thing in Europe. The Paintings are very numerous and extremely fine; among the chief are,

Duns Scotus, starv'd to death.

Several Madonas of exquisite Beauty.

The two Misers, done by a Blacksmith; this Piece is accounted by the Judges, a Master-Piece.

A Brass Pan & dead Game.

A singing Master teaching his Scholars to sing by Candle Light.

A Madona expiring by Moon-light.

A

A Roman Statuary.

A Roman Charity.

The Gallery of Beauties by
Sir *Peter Lehy*.

These are the principal
Pieces: Besides many others of
great Value, there is in the
Hall, a fine Statue of a Lace-
demonian Slave, pulling the
Thorn out of his Foot.



The PALACE at
Hampton-Court,

IS greatly admired for the
Regularity of the Building.
in

in the new Part, and the fine Proportion of the Rooms ; the Paintings are but few, and those chiefly Portraits, except the justly celebrated Cartoons of *Raphael*, which still preserve their Beauty, and seems to shew the great Decline of that Art in our modern Performances. There is one Room hung with Tapestry done at the *Gobelins*, representing the Battles of *Alexander*, which for the Beauty and Freedom of the Figures, and the liveliness of the Colours, are equal to the finest Painting.

Mr



Mr *Hudson's* at *Twickenham*,

IS situated in the happiest Spot imaginable; though small, its Beauties are numerous and striking; the nicest Judge might examine this little Museum, and not be able to discover a Fault: The back Front stands in a Lawn of the finest and most verdant Turf, close to which runs the River, always smooth, full, and clear; on the right-hand of the Lawn

is

is a little Shrubbery, where blooms every fragrant Flower, and many curious Exotics. In the House, there is one Chamber fill'd entirely with Prints, the finest Collection perhaps, that ever was seen; another Room is furnish'd with Pictures, all perfect in their Kind; there is a Holy Family by *Raphael*, and *Rembrandt's* Head of inestimable Value: There is also a Bed-Chamber hung with blue Paper, of the softest and most delicate Tint; it is adorned with Sketches and Drawings, by the most eminent Masters,

and

and surrounded with a Border,
of Papier Maché gilt.



The House belonging
to the *Pelham's*,
at *Esher*,

IS built in the Form of an
old College, and stands in
a Valley, surrounded by those
Grounds which are so much
and so justly celebrated; they
are neither Park, Garden, nor
Wood, but a lovely Mixture
of all Three : On the highest
Eminence

Eminence stands an Octagon
 Summer-House, command-
 ing from each of its eight
 Windows, a Prospect so rich,
 so various, and so unbounded,
 that the Gazer's Eye is oppress'd
 by the Profusion of Beauties,
 and knows not where to fix:
 If it be possible to describe, or
 do Justice to this enchanting
 Spot, it must be in the Words
 of that sweetly descriptive
 Poet *Thomson*.

————— "*Esber's Groves*

Where in the sweetest Soli-
 tude, embrac'd

By the soft Windings of the
 silent *Mole*,

From

From Courts and Senates,
Pelham finds Repose:

Inchanting Vale! beyond
 whate'er the Muse

Has of *Achaia* or *Hesperia* sung.

O! Vale of Bliss, O softly
 swelling Hills!

On which, the Power of Cul-
 tivation lies,

And joys to see the Wonders
 of his Toil.

Heav'ns! what a goodly Pros-
 pect spreads around;

Of Hills, & Dales, & Woods,
 and Lawns, and Spires,

And glittering Towns, and
 gilded Streams, till all

The stretching Landſchape
 into Smoke decays.



Claremont, which derives its Name from the second Title of the D. of *Newcastle*,

IS a House and Gardens belonging to the present Duke, a Mile beyond *Essex* : The House is an old-fashion'd ungraceful Building, consisting of the main Body and two Wings; the best Rooms in it are, a handsome-Saloon, and beyond that a Ball-Room, supported

ported by Corinthian Pillars, and surrounded by a Gallery; all the other Apartments are very small, and very ill furnish'd; but that which is most remarkable, is the top Room of all; for the House lessening to a Point, finishes with a pretty good Apartment, with Windows backwards and forwards: when you look down from the Front, you see the Lawn and Avenue below, but when you turn to the back Window, you are astonish'd to find yourself on a Level with the Garden, into which you enter by a large Glass-Door,

Door that reaches to the Ground. Throughout the whole House, the Fore-rooms are raised very high from the Ground, and the back Apartments are even with the Garden, which may serve to give some Idea of its great Height. The Garden contains 360 Acres, and is extremely magnificent. The Walks are all very fine, and there are many pleasant Buildings in it; there is one Part of it of an excessive height, from the Summit of which there is a noble Prospect, chiefly consisting of barren Heaths, but

so beautifully variegated, that it is noble and pleasing at the same Time. The Side of this Eminence from Top to Bottom, is planted as thick as possible with Shrubs, which forms a very agreeable Object from the plain beneath, and is called the *Amphitheatre*; there is no Water, but what is brought from a distant Spring into a large, full Bason, close by the Brink of which, is an irregular Rock, compos'd of Spars, Fossils, &c. that seems the happy Work of Nature; such is its elegant Rusticity. There is a Turret also, containing

taining a beautiful Room, surrounded by Windows; over this are Leads, from whence is seen an extensive Prospect on every Side; but, in my Opinion, it falls far short of *Esher*, both in Richness and Variety; yet *Claremont* wants not for Partisans, that give it the Preference to its * Sister Beauty.

* *Esher*.

D 3 The



The Duke of *Argyle's* House,

STands in his Garden, and is a regular handsome Building: There is on the Ground-Floor, one fine, well proportioned Room, where stands a Chinese Pagoda of Mother of Pearl, of exquisite Workmanship; at the upper End of it is a Collection of China, consisting of the greatest Curiosities in Porcelaine: In the next Room is a beautiful
Col-

Collection of Butterflies and other Insects; and also Drawings of Birds, Fishes & Fruits, colour'd and highly finish'd. The upper Floor is in the Chinese Taste; a with-drawing Room, hung with fine India Paper, the Curtains & Chairs of painted Taffeta; next to that is a Bed-Chamber in the same Manner, with a most elegant painted Taffeta Bed, and a Palampour of the same: on each side of the great Room below Stairs, is a long Gallery, in one of which, are all the Instruments which the Duke

uses, in his Mechanical and Chymical Experiments; and along the opposite Side, are a Set of admirable Drawings; the other is filled with Books and Drawings also. The Garden contains 30 Acres, and is in no very extraordinary Taste; on an eminence stands a round Tower, which contains two Rooms, one over the other. In the Tower are some Chairs of a curious Construction invented by the Duke. Here is also a Chinese Instrument called a *Gom*, made of Copper, almost in the shape of a Dish, being struck with a Stick cover'd

ver'd with Packthread, it gives a clear, full and harmonious Sound, which vibrates a long While, and gradually dies away: From the Leads of this Tower, there is an extensive Prospect; but very inferior to most of those, mentioned in the foregoing Pages. In one Part of the Garden there is a fine Collection of Exotics; among which are, the Coffee-Tree, the Banana, the Chian Pepper, the Palm-Tree, the Pistachio-Tree, the Torch-Thistle, and many others, equally valuable for their Scarcity and Beauty: among the
rest

rest the ever-green Oak, which flourishes in equal Verdure all the Year, and has a Leaf exactly like the Mirtle: also a Cork-Tree. The best View is from the Mount on which the Tower stands, which is cut into an Arch, that contracting the Prospect, forms a very striking Point of View, from the farthest part of the Garden.

Mrs



Mrs *Pritchard's* House
called *Ragman's*
Castle, from its
original Builder;

STands behind three very
fine lofty Trees, which
fence it from the Sun and
Wind, without intercepting
the Prospect; tis situated ex-
actly opposite to *Ham-Walks*,
which, together with the
woody Side of *Richmond Hill*,
give it the Advantage of a
very rich Prospect: The Front
of

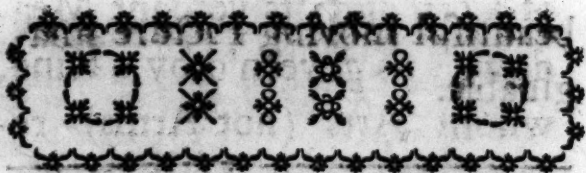
of the House is very pretty, being covered with Gravel; & the best Room (with a handsome Bow - Window) forms a very uniform Appearance: This Apartment is hung with India Paper, dispos'd in a most elegant Taste. It represents a Chinese Pavilion, supported with Lilac Pillars. In several Parts there are Looking-Glasses so artfully placed in the Chinese Houses, that the Prospect is seen by every Person, from every different Part of the Room, which in the Afternoon, when the Barges are coming up, presents the most beau-

beautiful moving Picture imaginable.

* (Tho' last, not least in our dear Love.)

* K. Lear.

Some



Some Account of a
little KINGDOM on
the Banks of the
Thames.

THIS KINGDOM
is situated on the
Banks of the *Thames*; its Soil
Gravelly, its Air Balmy, clear,
and healthful: The whole
Place is one continued Garden.
Plenty and Pleasure are the I-
deas convey'd by its large Fields
of

of Corn and its verdant Meadows ; tis govern'd by a King,
 whom Arts (not Arms) recommend to the Dignity, the
 Government not being Hereditary : He is proclaim'd by
 a Muse, and acknowledged by the People. * Their last
 Monarch was the Terror of Fools and Knaves, and the
 Darling of the Learned and Virtuous : He reigned long o-
 ver them, belov'd and well establish'd, and was suc-
 ceeded by their present Sovereign, ||
 whom God grant long to reign!

* Mr. Pope.

|| Mr. Cambridge

He

He * treads in the Steps of his
 Predecessor, unrival'd in Wit
 and Learning, by all but the
 wise and accomplish'd || Ab-
 bot of *Teddington* Abby, who
 as well as himself, makes a
 distinguish'd Figure in the †
 World. His Palace stands in
 a large Plain, near the Place
 for embarking, which is the
 Boundary of his Kingdom.

* Alluding to that excellent Mock
 Heroic Poem of the *Scribleriad*, the Hint
 of which Mr *Cambridge* took, from Mr.
Pope's Memoirs of Scriblerius.

|| Mr *Walpole*, the ingenious Author of
 a List of Royal and Noble Authors.

† Both these Gentlemen had a con-
 siderable Share in that Work.

As

As his Majesty is a great Friend to sumptuary Laws, he avoids all Appearance of Shew, both in his Garb and Habitation, for which Reason his first Care was to destroy the Palace Gardens ; he leaves the Enjoyment of his Meadows and Grove, to his Subjects, which has much increas'd his Popularity, and has also put up many Seats and Benches, for the Ease and Satisfaction of his People, whose Esteem he makes it his Study to acquire ; and indeed has succeeded, as much as any Monarch can expect: For,

E

like

like the *Britons*, they love, revere, & murmur against him.

The Meadows are verdant, large, and beautifully situated; all along the River-side they are level and easy; but higher, the Ground rises into little *Hillocks*; and the lofty Trees in many Parts, offering their Shade, render it the most beautiful of Places. The Grove runs along the upper part of the Mead, about three Quarters of a Mile in Length, and rather narrow; it lies not in a strait Line, but winding in and out; it is covered with a green Turf, as soft to the Feet

as

as Velvet, and fenc'd on each Side by thick Bushes of Roses, Orange - Flowers, Honey-Suckles, Lilacs and Sweet-Williams, and shaded by the finest tall Trees that grow. There are many little Rustic Seats, besides two large commodious ones, which would serve for a Shelter against Rain and Sun : To this Place you are guided by the aromatic Smell of Plants, and the warbling of Birds. Wherever the Trees and Bushes are a little open, it shews the loveliest Meads in the World ; full of Flocks and Oxen grasing ; and

beyond, the River with *Richmond* on the opposite Side.

The Genius of the inhabitants inclines not towards Commerce, Architecture seems their chief Delight; in which if any one doubts their excelling, let him sail up the River and view their lovely Villas beautifying its Banks; Lovers of true Society, they despise Ceremony, & no Place can boast more Examples of domestic Happiness. Their Partiality for their Country rises to Enthusiasm; and what is more remarkable, there is scarce any Instance of a Stranger's residing

fiding for a few Days among
 them, without being inspir'd
 by the same rapturous Affec-
 tion, for this Earthly *Elefium*.
 Their Laws and Customs are
 dictated by Reason, and regu-
 lated by social Love. Happy!
 thrice happy they, to whom
 it is permitted to fpend their
 Lives in fuch a Country, fuch
 Society, and under fuch a Go-
 vernment; poffeff of

— An * elegant Suffici-
 ency; Content, Retire-
 ment, rural Quiet, Friend-
 fhip, Books, progreffive
 Virtue, and, approving
 HEAV'N,

* Vide Thompson's Seasons, Spring.

F I N I S.

6 23

being for a few Days without
them, without being inspired
by the same zealous Affec-
tion, for this kindly Exhorta-
tion, Laws and Customs are
dictated by Reason, and regu-
lated by local Love. Happy
those happy they, to whom
it is permitted to spend their
Lives in such a Country, such
Society, such a Go-



— An elegant Society.
every Constant Relation
mean mutual Good Friend-
ship, books, progressive
Virtue, and approving
HEAVEN.

• Vice Thomas, 65 Exchange Street, N. Y.
F I N I S H

